

Mon. Oct. 22, 1973

Dear Vickie and Jim,

I have intended to call you every night since receiving the letter from San Diego, but I will get this letter in the mail today.

Mike is working hard on his campaign and the election isn't far away now. Last week I went to a wine and cheese party with Mary which was given for Mike. We are going to a coffee party next Monday night that a bridge friend is giving. Mary has to go to many different ones and she is always asked to say a few words and she does real well, still she always hopes she won't be asked. Spellman is a very strong candidate in the ~~state~~ <sup>county</sup> so it is hard to be very optimistic about Mike beating him.

Vickie, my next door neighbor has been teaching school for seven years and she said it took her two years to get used to it, but she still doesn't really like it. She teaches home-ed.

Phyllis Gruber and her friend Harry were over Saturday night and I had a very easy dinner. I ordered

- 1 -

Pizza and we sat around the coffee table and had lemon and pizza and a fire in the fire place and then bridge. For dessert I had sherbert and candy bars and later we popped pop corn. It was fun and no work.

I hope you have left yet for the big trip, Jim. It is wonderful that you were able to get out of taking the ship over.

Good-budd.

Love,  
Mow.

Mary just called. She doesn't have to work today since it is Veterans Day. She said to tell you hello and will write soon.